



HON. MICHAEL ROSENBERG

Member of the Constitutional Convention of Illinois and the People's Candidate for One of the Trustees of the Sanitary District of Chicago.

IN PUBLIC

Kansas City.—D. W. Dunn, white, of Chicago, en route to California, was in court here charged by a number of colored witnesses with carrying a colored girl on a park bench.

Judge—You admit hugging this colored girl on the park bench like these witnesses say?

Dunn—Yes, sir.

Judge—I admit she is good looking, but she is colored.

Dunn—Yes, sir.

Judge—What were you hugging her for?

Dunn—Well, Your Honor, I love her.

Judge—Is that all?

Dunn—No, Your Honor, we were married in Chicago, and are on our way to spend a little honeymoon in California. We just stopped over here, and sat a while on the bench. I didn't think anybody was looking, so I may have hugged her a little.

Judge—Five dollars fine for public exposure. I'll, however, grant a stay of execution if you will promise to get out of town right away.

Dunn and groom both promised and left the court room arm in arm.

GOES TO STATE CONVENTION

Mrs. H. B. Sweet, who was called to the city a few weeks ago on account of the death of Rev. L. W. Newland, the husband of Mrs. L. W. Newland, 514 Aldine Square and father of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Newland, left for Americus, Ga., to attend the state convention of Eastern Star of which she is an officer, then to Augusta, Ga., her home.

HOLDS INSTALLATION

Mrs. Ida Simmons, state grand

mother queen of the juvenile department of A. U. K. & D. of A. of Illinois and jurisdiction, held the installation of that department at Odd Fellows Hall, July 31st, at which time more than 700 children and their parents, as well as several grand officers were present and took a part in the exercises.

HOLD FUNERAL SERVICES

Funeral services were held Aug. 1st at Williamson's Chapel over the remains of Samuel Foster, late of 4044 Prairie Ave., who has been ill for more than thirteen months. The services were conducted under the auspices of Star of East Council, A. U. K. & D. of A. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Foster.

CONFINED IN HOSPITAL

Mrs. W. A. Blackwell, wife of Rev. W. A. Blackwell, pastor of Walters A. M. E. Zion church, 3800 Dearborn St., is confined in Mayo Bros. Hospital, Rochester, Minnesota. Her many Chicago friends wish her a speedy recovery.

GOING TO DANVILLE

J. B. Street, worthy master of North Star Lodge No. 57, past state deputy grand master, is leaving the city Sunday evening for Danville, Ill., to attend the state grand lodge of U. B. F. & S. M. T.

THE MOLSBYS ENROUTE WEST

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Molsby, 6109 Wabash Ave., left the city a few days ago to spend five weeks in the west, stopping at Buxton and Des Moines, Ia., San Francisco, Calif., returning

by the way of Kansas City, Mo.

VISITING

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Copening of Colps, Ill., are in the city visiting relatives and friends and are stopping at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Young, 4114 Calumet Ave.

IN CITY ON VISIT

Rev. G. W. Jones, pastor of St. John A. M. E. Church, Springfield, Ill., his daughter, Edith, and friend, Miss Mable Dyer, passed through the city and stopped a few days enroute to and from Idlewild, Mich., as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kinney and their sister, Mrs. Louise Killian, 3142 Calumet Ave.

AT IDLEWILD HOTEL

Many visitors of prominence will have their headquarters at Idlewild Hotel during the grand convention of Christian workers to be held at Quinn Chapel beginning Aug. 16th. Bishop Hurd and others will hold important committee meetings at the hotel.

GETS RE-ELECTION

Mrs. Lou Ella Young, 4114 Calumet Ave., well known fraternity, was unanimously re-elected D. G. M. N. G. of Eden Grand District Household of Ruth No. 18 of Illinois, Wisconsin and jurisdiction, at the annual session held at Springfield, Ill., Aug. 1st to 3rd. Mrs. Ella G. Berry was also re-elected D. G. M. W. R. of the district.

Mrs. W. V. Jefferson, of 3424 Calumet Ave., is spending her vacation in Mexico and Santa Catalina Island.

CHARLES E. STUMP, THE SO-CALLED TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT FOR THE BROAD AX, HAS BEEN FEASTING ON CHICKEN AND OTHER GOOD EATS OUT IN KANSAS AND IN OTHER POINTS IN THE WEST.

East St. Louis, Mo.—I have been out of the reach of the world so to speak all of this week getting ready to go to the National Negro Business League next week, for I am told it is going to be the greatest meeting since Dr. Booker T. Washington left us. It will be a meeting with which he would be pleased. He laid the foundation for an organization that is going to place the race on the map of the business world.

The people are beginning at this late date to realize what Booker T. Washington meant to the race, and they are now wishing that he had lived just a few years longer. He has been here, he may not be here in person, yet he lives and will ever live. He made his way to the heart of America, and Americans will ever cherish his memory, and to go to Tuskegee you will see his monument. You will see the work of a great man. He will inspire any boy or girl to want to be something in life.

I can close my eyes at any time and take a look at the chapel at Tuskegee and see the place that indicates his lifting that veil of ignorance. To see the man, the book, the plow, and that stalwart figure, Booker T. Washington. Then on the other side of the chapel is his last resting place. He has returned to the God who gave him to us.

But I am here to remind you that you should be at the National Negro Business League in Norfolk. L. W. Bright has put in apple pie order the Hotel Mt. Vernon, and there are quarters there for you if you will only step in and see them. It is one of the best hotels erected by my people and for my people.

Dr. Robert R. Moton, and the officials of the Business League are planning for a great program, and some of the best men in the race will take part. Every phase of racial life will be represented, and you will hear some interesting things. There will be more tangible work done this time, for the organization must do something constructive in the future. It must take on something more definite for the uplift of the race. It must be more than a social organization, but they are going to get right down to real business.

From the Business League I am going direct to New York for a few hours, and then beat it to California for that great meeting of the National Baptist convention. I have letters from friends in every direction telling me that they are going to be at the National Baptist convention, the largest religious organization in the country, and one that is doing so much for our people. Special trains will go out over the Santa Fe, from Kansas City, Mo., and over the Southern Pacific from New Orleans. I am going to be on one of them, and I am going to be with the people who are doing so many good things for us. The Baptists are doing some practical work these days and you will learn about it at the meeting of the convention in Los Angeles. You could step down to Nashville and see the great building being erected by the Sunday School Publishing Board of the National Baptist convention with Dr. A. M. Townsend as secretary. He is a wonderful business genius, and is putting things over, you will kindly believe me. There is to be erected right in the heart of the business section of Nashville a building costing \$300,000, and of course, when they get their fixings in and other things there will be a million dollar concern owned and operated by the National Baptist convention. It shows what we can do when we get our heads together.

Did you ever hear of a human buzzard? Well, I am told that there is one in this country, and one who could be called a traitor. I am trying to locate his name and to see what he has done. I heard some fellows talking about him the other day and one fellow said that while he passed for a highly educated man, yet he was a damphule. It seems that he is a big editor, and his brains got in a storm and he made an attack on the Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln. I am trying to get the magazine and see what was said, in order that I may have my say. Lincoln lived, he made it possible for me to live, for me to be a man, for that damphule to write,

for him to edit a paper, and if he has discovered anything which would reflect on this great man, he is—well, I will wait. If you have that magazine, let me see it and I will return it to you.

I have been informed that the Grand Lodge of Missouri is in trouble again, for it was voted at the session held in St. Joseph not to pay the tax of the Supreme Lodge. I do not know which one, but they had collected the money from the lodges, and by vote decided to return it to the lodges. You know what this will mean, and if you don't then you ask your Grand Chancellor, John Mitchell, who was at one time candidate for Supreme Chancellor and when he failed in election he resorted to this same business and got on the outside, where Missouri will get, for Supreme Chancellor Green will carry out the law if it touched his Grand Daddy. He is a straight forward business man, and when he is right you can't move him. Those who have disagreed have tried to find some way to get his scalp, but he is right and the Pythians stand by him because he is right and a safe, conservative leader.

I realize that a newspaper is not a court of trial, and I am not going to attempt to air the Missouri trouble and the affairs of the supreme lodge and the grand lodges in the paper. It will come to you in due time if it belongs to you.

I attended the Grand Lodge of Kansas, as I told you in the other letter, then spent Sunday in Kansas City, the guest of the Rev. Mr. Dawson and his household, and from there I made it to St. Louis and stopped for a few hours at Porro, and then moved over to the home of Dr. and Mrs. W. B. M. Scott, of the Baptist faith. They have a home of rest, and I took some rest. Mrs. Elizabeth Scott and her niece, Miss Irene Bryant, made it pleasant for an old sick man. Miss Bryant is an accomplished musician. She can sing and play, and for this work she has been trained.

The world is moving right along, and I am doing some moving with it. I have discovered two little girls—one about 16, and sweet sixteen, at that, and the other around ten. They had some kind folks in the country, and their parents decided that they could spend a vacation with them in order to get them ready for study next month. The father is a Baptist preacher.

Carrie was the "Sweet-sixteen," and she was the leader, or in other words, she was the woman, and Lizzie was the baby. Two or three chickens were supplied for the long journey of fifty miles, and put up in a large box. The tickets were purchased, and the parents placed them on their journey. They were to go through Hannibal where an uncle was to meet and greet them. The train had about fifteen minutes to stay there, and Uncle took them off, showed them the large waiting room there, and left them to go back to their car. Behold, there had been some switching going on, the passenger train had been switched to another track, and a freight was on the track. Carrie said this is the place, and this is the car, and proceeded to shove Lizzie up in the freight car, and in turn Lizzie was trying to pull her up, when the porter came along and stopped them, lifted little Lizzie down and showed them their proper train, and I wish you could have heard these little folks shouting over their chicken lunch—and they did eat.

Carrie is just at the age where she can be called "Miss Know All," and she demonstrated it, but she will some day get down to it and learn something else. She is just a green country girl, making her first ride on a train. She now wants to make a trip with "Sister Lizzie" to New York. Someone would have to go along to keep the cows from eating them for grass.

I must not forget to remind you that August 16 is the time for that big Allen Christian Endeavor League Congress in Chicago. Of course you are now ready and will be there on time. The Methodists of Chicago and a few of the Baptists are going to put the big pot in the little one to entertain you. Of course you will be there. Watch for my next.

CHARLES E. STUMP.

Find Prehistoric Boat.

A well-preserved canoe of the Stone Age has been found in a bog near the castle of Cerler (Lake of Biene), in Switzerland. It is made out of the stem of an oak, and is eight feet long and three feet wide.

For Preference.

A reader mentions the case of a detective, who, after twenty years, remembered the face of a forger, and arrested the man when the crime had almost been forgotten. One would rather have that sort of memory than that sort of face.

Treasure in Sacred Lakes.

It is known that for many centuries the Indians as a religious rite threw immense treasures into the sacred lake of Gustavita, Colombia. Professor Farabee, an American, discloses that pure gold to the value of \$600,000,000 to \$800,000,000 had been thrown into many other lakes of Central and South America.

A Souvenir.

The Boston Transcript recently ran across this in a story: "She held out her hand and the young man took it and departed."



HON. ADOLPH MARKS

Eminent and Popular Lawyer and Republican Candidate for State Senator from the First Senatorial District of Illinois.

PALE COCOA A NOVEL SHADE

Brown Tint Not as Hot-Looking as Many Darker Shades—White Jade to the Fore.

Pale cocoa is a novel shade for summer wear, not hot-looking as are so many of the darker browns. Trimmed with bronze or with the proper shade of blue, it is very attractive. Two other new browns have made their appearance. These go by the redolent names of onion and caramel. Shoes to go with these gowns are on the bronze shade, with stockings in the shade known as onion.

White Jade, like a summer cloud, is edging to the fore as a semi-precious bit of loveliness for wear with the summer frock. Often it is combined with green jade, forming a crisp, cool ornament, soft in coloring as a bit of daisy-studded meadow. There is an extraordinary earring combining the two Jades; a pyramidal-shaped plaque dangling from two tiny chains and forming the base on which dangle three pendant drops of the green jade. Cornelian, the gem of grandmother's day, is back again in dignified beauty. Rose quartz is another fitting ornament for summer frocks.

Uneven hems, slashed and scalloped and geometrically patterned hems, padded hems, corded hems, braided or embroidered hems—all of these there will be, and it is a question whether the shifting of the center of interest from limbs to hems is not a good thing after all.

BEADS ARE HOLDING FAVOR

Embellishment conspicuous on Blouses as well as on Dresses for Coming Season.

The use of head embellishment is conspicuous not only on dresses for the coming season, but blouses show a marked predilection for its use as well.

Instead of losing their popularity, as many had predicted, beads have taken on a new lease of life, and judging from statements made by returning dress and blouse buyers and designers, beads are only now coming into their own. New colors and color schemes, novelty designs and the like have much to do with the hearty continuation of the mode.

GLOVE MENDING IS AN ART

Care Should Be Used in Stitching on Patches; Save Old Hand Coverings for Repair Work.

No toilette, however, beautiful, is really complete unless the wearer is well gloved. In these days of expensive gloves, much may be done by deft fingers to lengthen their days of service. The usual rough-and-ready mode of mending by sewing up the holes is not only unsightly, but by tearing the glove hastens its end. A glove needle is necessary, and cotton thread of the same color as the glove quite essential. First of all, make tiny button-hole stitches all round, and into these work another row until the hole is completely filled up, being careful to allow for the play of the hand by not drawing it in. Another way is to keep handy a bundle of old gloves. Select one as nearly as possible for the color required. Turn the glove to be repaired inside out, and cut from the old glove a strip that will well cover the hole, allowing a good margin. Lay this flat, insert a glove stretcher or pencil (if a finger), and tack on the piece with large stitches on the inner side and small on the outer. Turn the glove back to the right side and draw the hole together over the patch.

The Foulard Frock.

"Do not make up your foulard into a 'fussy' gown." This is the advice of a modiste whose gowns appear at most of the smart gatherings in New York. "Foulard," the modiste continues, is like muslin. It looks best when treated very simply and loses most of its charm when bedecked with too many items of ornament. Since it is essentially a hot-weather fabric, foulard should be allowed to look as cool as possible, an effect not possible if fussiness is evident. A large shade hat, trimmed with great simplicity, is the proper headgear for the wearer of a foulard frock.

Even Better Than "Eczema." A Prague physician says he has made a discovery that will send head colds to the discard. This will release the word "Coryza," which we have always thought would make a lovely name for a girl.—Boston Transcript.



HON. P. A. NASH

Member of the Firm of Nash Brothers, Extensive and Successful Contractors, Prominent West Side Democratic Politician, Who Has Always Had a Strong Following Among the Colored People in the Fourteenth Ward. Member of the Board of Review of Cook County, High Class Business Man, Who Has Legions of Friends Who Would Be Delighted to See Him Enter the Race for Mayor of Chicago in 1923.



HON. WILLIAM R. FETZER

One of the Most Popular Judges of the Municipal Court of Chicago, High Mason, Who Is Being Constantly and Favorably Mentioned As One of the Thompson Candidates for Mayor of Chicago in 1923.